

## **Pill Maker 1381**

### **Chapter 1381: When Will You Graduate?**

Huo Yao disregarded his topless torso and looked at his lower back calmly.

His lower back had suffered from severe abrasion and his wounds looked serious. There were also lots of bruises around the injury. It was clear that the wound was caused by great impact.

On their way home, Min Yu had seemed completely normal and did not look injured at all.

Huo Yao glanced sideways at Min Yu. Undoubtedly, he had high pain tolerance.

Min Yu placed his hand under his chin. He could sense Huo Yao looking at him, so he automatically raised his head slightly. However, he could only see her lowered head and was unable to catch her expression.

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In the process of looking at her, Min Yu's calves inadvertently moved sideways and came into her line of sight.

Huo Yao captured the movement right away.

Min Yu could sense slight pain and a cool sensation on his lower back. He instantly felt tense but his reaction was not due to the pain. Instead, he stiffened up when he sensed her cool fingertips on his skin as she applied medicated cream on his back.

Huo Yao paused briefly before she continued applying the medicated cream. She said casually, without so much as raising her head, "Just bear with it."

Min Yu rubbed his temples with his eyes closed. If he did not have a lot of self-restraint, he would not have been lying obediently.

It was very quiet in the room. Even though it only took only a couple of minutes for Huo Yao to apply the medication, it felt like forever.

Huo Yao pulled her hand back when she was done. She looked completely normal as she tossed the gauze on the bed and said, "Bandage it on your own."

The moment she finished her sentence, she wanted to turn and leave the room.

Just as she was about to leave, someone pulled her back by force. Before she was able to react, she was pulled by the wrist and stumbled onto the bed, lying on her back.

When Huo Yao looked up, she made eye contact with Min Yu.

"You haven't finished applying the medicated cream. How can you leave halfway?" Min Yu leaned sideways on his arm against Huo Yao, pressing on her body. His powerful chest could be seen clearly.

The two of them were leaning against each other, almost seamlessly.

Huo Yao's throat felt dry, and she veered her eyes uneasily. She reached her hand out to pick up the gauze and pretended that she was unaffected. "Enough. Get up so that I can help you put the bandage on."

She sounded as patronizing as she could get.

"Before we get to the bandage, we should do something else first."

Min Yu went toward Huo Yao's ear as he spoke. The moment he finished his sentence, he kissed her on the ear and took the gauze from her hand, and threw it to the ground.

Huo Yao's face instantly blushed crimson and she could sense his hard-on. He kissed her intensely, making her fall into a daze.

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After some time, the phone suddenly rang in the room interrupting their love making.

Huo Yao instantly heard it and pushed away the man. "The food is here."

"Ignore it," said Min Yu huskily as he held Huo Yao's waist with no intention of letting her go.

"I have to get back to school later." Huo Yao looked at him with misty eyes.

The moment he heard 'school', a defeated look emerged on Min Yu's face. He was reminded yet again of the fact that his girlfriend was still a student.

Min Yu tightened his grip on her and flipped over, making Huo Yao press on top of him placing her head on his chest. He looked at the ceiling powerlessly. "When are you going to graduate?"

## **Chapter 1382: Apologize**

Huo Yao squeezed her hands slightly as she listened to his heartbeat. She had to admit that she kind of enjoyed making out with him.

After leaning against his chest briefly, she raised her head and said airily, "Depends on your performance."

"Does it depend on me?" Min Yu looked at her as he thought about what she meant by those words.

He had worked really hard at trying to win her heart. Did this mean he had succeeded?

Huo Yao raised her brow without saying a word. She lowered her head and kissed him on his heart.

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Min Yu went stiff the moment she put her lips on him. A warm sensation coursed through his body from his chest. For a moment, he did not know how to react.

Huo Yao got off and stood up. When she looked at him, she noticed his bathrobe had already come loose, so she promptly veered her eyes awkwardly. She ignored him and took her phone from the table before leaving the room quickly.

Min Yu finally snapped out of his daze when he heard the bedroom door closing.

He raised his hand and touched his chest right where Huo Yao had kissed him and smiled. The atmosphere felt indescribably beautiful.

Even though he had hardly rested during the past couple of days, he felt extremely energetic now.

After lying in bed for a while, Min Yu got up as well. He lowered his head and shook his head when he discovered that some of his wounds had split open again. One day, she was going to kill him.

Min Yu picked up the gauze from the ground and bandaged himself. When he was done, he went to the wardrobe and changed into a fresh set of clothes.

Before long, Min Yu went downstairs.

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After placing lunch on the table, Huo Yao thought about calling Min Yu down to eat something when he came down on his own. She turned and entered the kitchen to get some cutlery and crockery.

The two of them quietly ate lunch without the slightest awkwardness.

"Oh yes. Old Mr. Pei is in town. He invited you for dinner. Since you were unavailable, I said you weren't free and went on my own." Huo Yao raised her head and spoke.

"Uh huh. I know." Min Yu nodded. After returning from the primeval forest, he had already gone through the unread text messages which he had received from her. "How is Old Mr. Pei anyway?"

Huo Yao ate a last bite of rice and put down her chopsticks. "He looked good actually."

Her phone suddenly rang with a text message notification while they were talking.

Old Mr. Pei had just sent her a text message.

Huo Yao tapped on the text message and frowned after reading it. Min Yu noticed something amiss with her and asked. "What's wrong?"

Huo Yao held her phone without replying to the text message. She said, "Old Mr. Pei just apologized to me."

"Why did he apologize? Did something happen?" asked Min Yu quizzically.

Huo Yao shook her head. "I don't know what he means either."

She thought about her dinner with the old man. He was a little distracted after answering a call. Other than that, everything seemed normal about that evening.

She could not wrap her mind around this sudden apology.

After contemplating for a couple of seconds, Huo Yao sent a text message asking what Old Mr. Pei meant.

However, she did not hear back from him after some time.

Huo Yao felt puzzled, but she felt awkward about pursuing it further, so she simply put away her phone.

Huo Yao cleared the table after lunch. She checked the time and said, "Why don't you go and catch up on some rest? I'm heading back to school."

Min Yu simply said, "Hang on."

"Huh?" Huo Yao looked at Min Yu quizzically, but he went upstairs wordlessly. She did not leave right away and waited for him.

### **Chapter 1383: Make Such A Big Deal Of It**

Min Yu put on his jacket and came back downstairs before long. He walked up to Huo Yao and said, "Let's go."

Huo Yao tilted her head sideways. "I can go back to school on my own."

Min Yu held her hand tightly and said, "I happen to have some work there."

Huo Yao raised her brow disbelievingly.

Min Yu squeezed her hand. He refused to take no for an answer and walked out with her before he finally explained. "I have to meet someone at the Physics department."

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Huo Yao promptly realized that he must be going to the university to work on the project belonging to the National Research Institute of Science and Technology, so she stopped insisting.

The car arrived at the university 30 minutes later.

Min Yu did not stop outside the campus this time. Instead, he drove right into the school and dropped Huo Yao off at the Biology department before heading to the Physics department.

Huo Yao went straight to the classroom.

Yuan Xi was looking better. When she saw Huo Yao, she asked in concern. "You left in a hurry earlier. Is everything okay?"

"I'm good." Huo Yao smiled.

Yuan Xi nodded and felt relieved. "That's good. I was about to call and check on you, but I was worried that I might be disturbing you."

After exchanging a few words, Yuan Xi wanted to continue her revision, but she inadvertently looked at Huo Yao's neck. She paused briefly and looked at Huo Yao in surprise. "What's that?"

Yuan Xi pointed at Huo Yao's neck as she spoke.

"Huh?" Huo Yao tilted her head toward Yuan Xi and automatically felt around her neck. "What's there?"

Yuan Xi covered her face awkwardly. She retrieved her phone from her pocket and activated her selfie cam and showed it to Huo Yao. "Look."

Huo Yao took the phone. The moment she caught the mark on her neck, her face twitched briefly. She returned the phone to Yuan Xi and replied mildly. "Oh nothing. I have a cat."

Huo Yao pulled her collar up as she spoke.

Yuan Xi's lips twitched. Could a cat have done this?

It felt as though she had learned a little too much about Huo Yao's dating life.

Huo Yao cleared her throat. She could sense her phone vibrating, so she stopped talking to Yuan Xi and took out her phone.

Old Mr. Pei had finally replied to her text message.

He had just sent her a one-minute-long audio message.

Since the class had yet to start, Huo Yao put on her earphones and tapped on the audio message.

After listening to the text message, she finally realized what Old Mr. Pei meant.

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Meanwhile, Pei Rong suddenly entered the room after hearing Old Mr. Pei send a message to Huo Yao.

He pushed the door so hard that the door could be heard slamming on the wall, leaving Old Mr. Pei startled.

He raised his head and saw his eldest son walking over quickly. He frowned annoyingly and placed his phone back into his pocket. He said angrily, "Don't you have any manners? You should've knocked first."

Pei Rong glanced at his father's pocket and reached his hand out. "Dad, I heard what you said over the phone. Give me your phone."

Old Mr. Pei did not budge. "I told you. Even if the Pei family has to go downhill, we can't do anything unethical. I know you want me to help you get your hands on Huo Yao's ancient prescriptions, but I suggest you give up. I'm never going to help you with it."

In just two days, Old Mr. Pei was starting to look increasingly haggard since he felt guilty, just thinking about his son's evil intentions.

"Dad, why are you so stubborn? I'm your biological son. Why are you making things so hard for me?" Pei Rong wiped his face.

He could not wrap his mind around it. He simply wanted some ancient prescriptions. His father did not have to make such a big deal of it.

## **Chapter 1384: An Argument**

Pei Rong inhaled deeply before he suppressed his anger and said, "It's not too late to recall the text message. Give me your phone."

Old Mr. Pei veered his eyes and kept holding onto his pocket. He paused before he turned to look at Pei Rong again. "Son, just take it from me. It's not too late to stop. I know we can't afford to offend Qin Zheng, but let's not forget Huo Yao has the backing of the Min family..."

Old Mr. Pei did his best to convince his son to change his mind, but Pei Rong promptly interrupted his father.

"Enough. Dad, this all comes down to pride. Why do you keep insisting that I'm making a mistake? I'm just watching out for myself and planning for my future."

Pei Rong was sick of listening to his father's nagging all these days.

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Pei Rong shook his head and stopped trying to take his father's phone. He simply said, "What's the point of telling Huo Yao about this? You don't understand what Deputy Chairman Qin is like. The moment he sets his sights on something, there is no changing his mind."

Old Mr. Pei felt as though he did not know his son at all. He did not expect Pei Rong to become an unscrupulous man and suddenly felt upset.

Pei Rong did not want to see the disappointed look on his father's face, so he raised his head and said, "Huo Yao might have the backing of the Min family, but do you think they can keep saving her?"

Old Mr. Pei was stunned. "What do you mean?"

Pei Rong narrowed his eyes as he thought about the conversation he had with Deputy Chairman Qin a couple of days ago. He did not give his father an answer. Instead, he said, "Haven't you been treating Young Master Min?"

Old Mr. Pei did not understand why Pei Rong suddenly brought up the matter. Moreover, he had never told anyone about Min Yu's condition. How did Pei Rong find out?

Old Mr. Pei looked at Pei Rong and asked. "How did you know?"

Pei Rong straightened his sleeves. "I just know."

Old Mr. Pei frowned. "So what if he's sick?"

"The guy is going to die anytime. What makes you think he can keep shielding Huo Yao?" answered Pei Rong mildly.

Old Mr. Pei promptly said, "Do you want to do something to Min Yu? Are you nuts?"

"Do I look like I'm capable of doing anything to him?" Pei Rong pursed his lips and said, "He's already sick. Why should I bother doing something harmful to him?"

Old Mr. Pei froze briefly. It sounded like Pei Rong knew nothing about Huo Yao's treatment of Min Yu and his recovery.

He parted his lips wanting to speak, but Pei Rong could not be bothered talking to him any longer. "Dad, I know you don't want to help me. Why don't you just stay home and rest for a few days?"

Pei Rong stopped looking at Old Mr. Pei and turned to leave the bedroom.

The door slammed shut behind Pei Rong. Old Mr. Pei sat leaning into the chair sadly before he sighed.

He could only hope that Min Yu would let Pei Rong off on account of him.

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After leaving Old Mr. Pei's bedroom, Pei Rong decided to go back to the Apothecaries' Association to speak to Deputy Chairman Qin. He told the maid to keep an eye on Old Mr. Pei before leaving for the association.

When Pei Rong got to Deputy Chairman Qin's office, he noticed that there was a guest present there. Pei Rong could only wait outside.

After waiting for roughly 20 minutes, Deputy Chairman Qin walked out with the guest. His attitude seemed particularly reverent. From the looks of it, the guest was an influential man. Pei Rong could not help feeling surprised by Deputy Chairman Qin's courteous attitude.

He only dared to secretly glance at the guest. He hurriedly lowered his head, moved sideways, and gave way.

Deputy Chairman Qin did not look at Pei Rong. He simply nodded to his guest. "Mr. Fan, don't worry. I will handle everything as soon as possible."

## **Chapter 1385: Incense**

Mr. Fan nodded mildly with a cool, lofty aura emanating from him. He had deep blue eyes and it was impossible to tell what he was thinking.

Deputy Chairman Qin wanted to walk the man downstairs, but the man raised his hand and turned down the offer. Even though the man could not be bothered to talk to Deputy Chairman Qin, the latter did not lose his temper at all.

He simply stood where he was and saw the man off until he walked into the lift and went out of sight.

After the lift had gone downstairs, Deputy Chairman Qin veered his eyes and turned to look at Pei Rong. His attitude had reverted to normal and he sounded superior. "Let's talk inside."

“Uh huh.” Pei Rong gathered his thoughts and cautiously followed behind Deputy Chairman Qin.

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Deputy Chairman Qin sat down on the couch first. He pointed at Pei Rong and gestured for him to take a seat as well. “Do you have the prescriptions?”

“Not yet.” Pei Rong lowered his head. “I’m sorry. My father was unable to get the prescriptions from her.”

Deputy Chairman Qin had already seen this coming, but he could not help being annoyed. “It was such a simple task. You have to put in more effort and treat this seriously.”

Pei Rong could feel his palms go sweaty. He nodded anxiously. “I’m so sorry. The young woman refused to help my father and I did not see this coming. Please give me more time.”

Deputy Chairman Qin rapped his fingers on his knee without answering Pei Rong.

He had placed his hope on Pei Rong when he realized that Old Mr. Pei was friends with Huo Yao. From the looks of it now, it was unlikely for Pei Rong to succeed.

Deputy Chairman Qin pondered briefly and stood up. He walked up in front of a cabinet with a combination lock on it and entered the password to open it. Soon, he retrieved a long wooden box from it.

Deputy Chairman Qin narrowed his eyes looking at the box. He closed the cabinet and turned to walk back to Pei Rong and handed him the box.

Pei Rong raised his head and glanced at Deputy Chairman Qin. He paused before taking the box. “What’s this?”

“Incense.” Deputy Chairman Qin sat down on the couch. “It doesn’t have any effect unless someone has certain underlying physical conditions.”

Pei Rong had already opened the box. When he heard what Deputy Chairman Qin said, his hands trembled before he quickly shut the box.

He knew what Deputy Chairman Qin was asking of him.

Deputy Chairman Qin probably wanted him to use the incense on Min Yu!

No wonder he mentioned Min Yu’s physical condition a couple of days ago and knew that his father was treating Min Yu.

Deputy Chairman Qin glanced at Pei Rong. “If you use this incense on Min Yu, we’ll be able to get our hands on the ancient prescriptions.”

Min Yu had shown up at the apothecaries’ exam with Huo Yao, so they were clearly close.

Pei Rong held onto the incense box as he pondered. Deputy Chairman Qin was probably right about this, but the target was Min Yu, so he could not help feeling apprehensive about it. If anything went wrong, he would have to answer for it.



He looked at Deputy Chairman Qin. "Are you sure about this?"

Deputy Chairman Qin knew of Pei Rong's concerns. Before Pei Rong could say more, he interrupted him. "You don't have to be scared. This is just normal incense. If you act normal, no one is going to know any better."

Pei Rong felt uneasy about doing it. "After all, this is Min Yu we're talking about. Are you sure I can pull this off?"

Deputy Chairman Qin smiled and said, "Min Yu's condition is incurable. We can make him suffer a relapse anytime we see fit."

Pei Rong was stunned. He was puzzled why Deputy Chairman Qin would know about Min Yu's health problems so clearly. However, he failed to detect some subtleties in Deputy Chairman Qin's words. He had just implied that he was not working alone.

### **Chapter 1386: Become Chairman Sooner Or Later**

Pei Rong was always aware that Deputy Chairman Qin knew someone important, but he did not expect Deputy Chairman Qin to be unafraid of the Min family. No wonder he kept trying to force Chairman Wang to give up his position.

Pei Rong tightened his grip on the box of incense as he looked at Deputy Chairman Qin. "I'll give it a shot then."

Since it was normal incense, it was probably undetectable when put to use. Even if something was wrong with the incense, it would prove nothing.

After all, it would look like pure coincidence if anything went wrong.

Deputy Chairman Qin looked less angry when Pei Rong finally agreed to do it. "If you want to get ahead, you have to do anything and everything it takes. If you don't have the gumption, just go back to being an ordinary apothecary."

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Pei Rong nodded and said even more reverently, "You're right, Chairman Qin."

Deputy Chairman Qin could not help raising his head to look at Pei Rong when he heard Pei Rong calling him chairman.

Pei Rong lowered his head and said softly, "You are a capable man, so it is just a matter of time before you get promoted to the position of chairman."

Even though Deputy Chairman Qin liked what he heard, he put on a stern look and said, "I know it's just a joke, but this is a serious matter, so this stays between us."

He raised his hand, checked the time and stood up from the couch. "Anything else?"

Pei Rong hurriedly stood up as well. "That's all. I know you're busy, so I won't keep you."

Deputy Chairman Qin waved his hand. He genuinely had to go out.

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In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

Shortly after Min Yu sat down on the chair at the hospital, Prof Min flipped over and got off the bed. He hurried for the bathroom with an urgent look on his face.

Two minutes later, Prof Min walked out of the bathroom clutching his belly looking weak. He climbed back into bed and leaned against the headboard and said tiredly, "I have spent almost 20 hours a day in the bathroom. In all my years, this has never happened to me."

This situation had been going on for three days.

Min Yu crossed his legs nonchalantly and said in an airy tone, "Well, you need the detoxing."

Prof Min's lips twitched. For a moment there, he started to doubt whether this was his real son.

"What was the archaeological expedition team doing in a primeval forest?" asked Min Yu as he looked at his father.

"Nothing much. It was just a normal expedition." Prof Min shrugged calmly.

Min Yu smiled ambiguously. "Oh really? Don't you have better things to do?"

Prof Min cleared his throat and said, "Even if I tell you about it, you won't be interested."

"How would you know if you do not try?" Min Yu tilted his head sideways looking at Prof Min. "After all, you nearly died out there."

Prof Min veered his eyes guiltily. "It was a top-secret expedition. I'm fine now, aren't I?"

Min Yu sneered gently.

Prof Min did not know what to say.

Min Yu did not continue harping on the subject. Instead, he chatted about something else. Before long, Prof Min ran to the bathroom anxiously again.

"Can you ask your girlfriend how long this has to go on for?" said Prof Min after lying back in bed again.

"Now that you mention it, no one has paid the consultation fees for the archaeological expedition team yet," said Min Yu mildly.

"I don't get it." Prof Min was caught by surprise. "What consultation fees?"

Min Yu straightened his sleeves and replied nonchalantly. "My girlfriend's services don't come for free."

Prof Min caught his son's drift and went speechless.

Min Yu's phone rang in his pocket, so he retrieved his phone. Before he answered it, he said to Prof Min, "Just pay her based on the Apothecaries' Association's chairman's rates. You can transfer it to my bank account. Much appreciated, Dad."

Prof Min was completely speechless.

## **Chapter 1387: Seemed Lively**

Min Yu disregarded the look in his father's eyes. He turned and walked up to the window to answer the phone.

Prof Min looked at his son from behind and nearly wanted to vomit blood in anger.

His son had previously demanded that he give Huo Yao a gift. This time, he asked for consultation fees. His son had never cared about money so much.

After answering the call from Pei Rong, he hung up the phone shortly and stood where he was briefly. After a few moments, he turned around and looked at his father. "Dad, I have to go."

Prof Min had heard him talking on the phone, so he asked. "Is Old Mr. Pei sick?"

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Min Yu nodded. "Uh huh. I'm going to visit him later."

Prof Min and Old Mr. Pei were relatively close, so he said, "Please send my regards."

"Okay." Min Yu put away his phone and left the hospital ward.

He took a lift and went downstairs. After getting into the car, he called Zhuo Yun and told him to prepare some gifts before driving over to Tsing University.

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When he reached Tsing University, Huo Yao was just about done with her laboratory work.

"How's your father doing? Is he recovering well?" asked Huo Yao as she put on her seatbelt.

Min Yu promptly recalled the sight of his father running in and out of the bathroom. "Not bad. He seems lively."

Huo Yao nodded and said, "Great."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Min Yu gently. He started the engine and said, "Old Mr. Pei isn't feeling well. I'm going to visit him after sending you home."

Huo Yao raised her head and looked at him. She asked him in surprise. "Is Old Mr. Pei sick? Is it serious? I met him just a few days ago and he seemed to be in great shape."

Everyone seemed to be falling ill. First, it was Chairman Wang. Now, Old Mr. Pei was sick as well.

"I'm not sure either. It might not be as serious." When Min Yu received the call, Pei Rong did not sound worried to him.

Huo Yao tapped her knee gently with her fingers and said, "Fine. I won't go then. Call me if it's really bad."

Even though she did not like Old Mr. Pei's sons, she felt that Old Mr. Pei had an upright personality.

Pei Rong wanted to obtain her ancient prescriptions using his father, but Old Mr. Pei had told her the truth. Not many would have done the same under the circumstances.

She naturally held him in high respect for his integrity.

"Okay," acknowledged Min Yu without going on with the subject.

Before long, they arrived at the estate. He dropped Huo Yao off at her villa and headed to the Pei residence.

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Zhuo Yun was waiting for Min Yu outside the Pei residence holding some gifts. When his boss came over, Zhuo Yun went toward the roadside and waited for Min Yu to pull up. The moment Min Yu got out of the car, he walked over and greeted him. "Hi."

Min Yu nodded.

Zhuo Yun wasted no time and pressed the villa doorbell.

Pei Rong was already waiting for their arrival inside the villa. The moment he heard the doorbell, he narrowed his eyes and looked at the incense burner sitting on the corner table in the living room. It had already been lit and incense was wafting in the air.

He did not tell the maid to answer the door. Instead, he strode over and opened the door personally.

"Young Master Min, welcome." Pei Rong greeted Min Yu and Zhuo Yun reverently.

Min Yu nodded and entered the villa. He asked immediately. "How's Old Mr. Pei?"

"It's just a cold. He's a lot better now after taking some meds. When he heard you were coming to visit, he seemed a lot more energetic," replied Pei Rong.

He invited them into the living room.

The incense was burning gently in the living room and was not overpowering.

Zhuo Yun was following behind Min Yu. After entering the residence, he handed the gifts to the maid. He glanced into the living room as he entered. Even though he could smell the incense, he did not take it to heart.

## **Chapter 1388: A Reminder**

Old Mr. Pei stood up to welcome Min Yu when he saw him. He could not suppress his joy. "Hi, Young Master Min."

"Nice to see you, Old Mr. Pei." Min Yu nodded politely. The old man seemed in good shape and did not appear unwell at all.

Old Mr. Pei gestured for Min Yu to take a seat as he said, "You didn't have to come over just to see me. Thanks for taking the trouble."

He paused and turned to tell Pei Rong to check if dinner was ready.

Pei Rong looked completely normal. He simply glanced at Min Yu before he went to the dining room.

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In the past, he would have pounced on the opportunity to talk to Min Yu. Now that Deputy Chairman Qin had told him some things, he stopped feeling the same way about the Min family.

After Pei Rong was out of sight, Old Mr. Pei veered his eyes and asked softly. "Young Master Min, are you still unwell in any way?"

"I'm good. Thanks for asking," said Min Yu politely as he looked at Old Mr. Pei.

Old Mr. Pei nodded. Ever since speaking to Pei Rong, he kept trying to figure out what his son meant and could not help feeling uneasy.

He wanted to speak to Min Yu privately, but Pei Rong kept a close eye on him. Pei Rong refused to let him set foot out the door and had even taken away his phone.

He did not expect Min Yu to personally visit him.

After composing himself, Old Mr. Pei smiled and said, "That's great. If anyone could treat you, it was Huo Yao. Oh yes. Young Master Min, do you know Qin Zheng from the Apothecaries' Association?"

"Who is Qin Zheng?" Min Yu did not know the name at all. He shook his head and replied. "Don't know the guy."

Old Mr. Pei explained. "He's the deputy chairman of the Apothecaries' Association, so perhaps he isn't under your radar."

"Perhaps." Min Yu looked at Old Mr. Pei seriously. "What's wrong?"

Old Mr. Pei hesitated briefly and said, "I think he's a well-connected man, so you..."

"Dad, Young Master Min, dinner is ready. Why don't you chat over dinner?" interrupted Pei Rong after he came back from the dining room.

Old Mr. Pei stopped talking and stood up without so much as looking at Pei Rong. He simply gestured for Min Yu to join him at the dining room. "Why don't we eat first?"

Min Yu nodded.

Zhuo Yun glanced at Old Mr. Pei as he stood by the side and thought about Qin Zheng.

Min Yu might not know about Qin Zheng, but he had told Zhuo Yun to check on Chairman Wang. In the process, Zhuo Yun found out that Qin Zheng was the source of the rife going on in the association, but he did not go into detail nor did he investigate Qin Zheng's background.

In hindsight, Qin Zheng would never be able to pull the stunt without someone's help.

Judging from Old Mr. Pei's behavior, it seemed as though he wanted to warn Min Yu about something.

Old Mr. Pei did not bring up the Apothecaries' Association over dinner and simply made small talk with Min Yu.

Everything seemed completely normal, it was just an ordinary dinner.

After dinner, Min Yu remained at the residence briefly before he said goodbye and left.

Old Mr. Pei did not try to keep Min Yu. Since Pei Rong was around, it was hard for him to talk to Min Yu anyway.

Fortunately, Pei Rong was on his best behavior today and did not say anything inappropriate in front of Min Yu. Old Mr. Pei could not help feeling unsettled by Pei Rong's unusual behavior.

After walking their guests out, Old Mr. Pei went back to the living room and observed Pei Rong.

Pei Rong did not speak. He poured himself a glass of water, walked back to the coffee table, and pulled out the incense burner from the corner table next to the couch.

## **Chapter 1389: Got Bail**

The incense in the burner was already finished, and only white ash remained, but the faint scent of agarwood was still lingering in the air.

Pei Rong poured the ash from the burner into the trash can. After clearing everything, he replaced the burner back to where it belonged.

He raised his head and looked around. After a moment, he walked over to the windows in the living room and opened them to let in some fresh air.

Although Deputy Chairman Qin had mentioned it was like ordinary incense and had zero effect on healthy folks, Pei Rong knew that it was nothing good.

After he was done clearing up, Pei Rong went back to sit down on the couch.

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Old Mr. Pei failed to notice anything amiss with his son. After some time, he said voluntarily, "Did you finally get it?"

Pei Rong pursed his lips as he took some tissue to wipe his hands. Now that the deed was done, Huo Yao would have to hand over her ancient prescriptions, so he did not want to get into another fight with his father.

He simply replied patronizingly. "Uh huh. You're right. After all, we can't afford to offend the Min family."

Old Mr. Pei could tell that Pei Rong had not given up yet. He sighed deeply and said, "This is wrong. People like Qin Zheng are bad news. Just take it from me and get away from him while you still can."

Pei Rong raised his hand and rubbed his brow. He did not want to listen to his father speak ill of Deputy Chairman Qin. He stood up and said, "Have an early night. I still have some work to do."

Pei Rong went back to the living room. He paused briefly and turned back to look at Old Mr. Pei. "Oh yes. Dad, since you've already finished treating your patient at First People's Hospital, I suppose you're done here. I'll help you book tickets so that you can fly home in a couple of days, okay?"

Old Mr. Pei frowned. Before he was able to speak, Pei Rong said, "I'll take care of your air tickets then."

Pei Rong sounded firm. The moment he finished his sentence, he left the living room without waiting for his father to respond.

Before he went upstairs, he told the maid to clear the trash cans ofn the residence.

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Zhuo Yun answered a call in the car. After hanging up, he looked up into the rearview mirror. His subordinate had driven away his car, so he was driving Min Yu's car now. "I just got a call from the Ministry of National Security. Yuan Huan was released on bail."

Min Yu was resting his eyes, but he slowly opened them upon hearing this. "What do you mean? Who bailed him out?"

"I hear it was someone from the Apothecaries' Association." Zhuo Yun lowered the music inside the car. "Qin Zheng to be precise."

Min Yu rapped his fingers on his knee. "Is it the same person Old Mr. Pei mentioned over dinner?"

"Uh huh." Zhuo Yun nodded. "Shall I put a tail on him?"

After all, Huo Yao had thrown the guy behind bars. If Yuan Huan wanted to dig deeper, it was just a matter of time before he found out about her involvement in the matter.

Min Yu narrowed his eyes. He also knew about the break-in of the National Academy of Medicine and Yuan Huan was the prime suspect now, so he was really surprised that Yuan Huan could get released on bail. Someone important must have intervened and helped make this happen. He asked. "When did this happen?"

"Just today. I don't know exactly what time, but I can ask." Zhuo Yun paused before pulling out his phone. "Let me call and find out."

"Okay," acknowledged Min Yu.

Before long, Zhuo Yun hung up the phone. "The paperwork was completed at 1:30 pm today. Almost six hours have passed, so it'll be hard to find him."

Min Yu narrowed his eyes. "I don't care. Find him."

"Uh huh." Zhuo Yun knew about his boss's concerns. He was worried about Huo Yao.

## **Chapter 1390: Doesn't Pose A Threat**

"Oh yes. Shall we tell Miss Huo's third older brother about this?" Zhuo Yun pondered before he asked. He had asked Chen Ming for his number previously.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Min Yu softly. It was unnecessary to keep this from Huo Yulin. Moreover, the Huo family probably had stronger connections overseas than he did.

Since he was a prime suspect for stealing archives from the National Academy of Medicine, it made no sense for him to get released on bail. Now that he was out, it was unlikely he would continue staying around, so running abroad was his best and probably the only option.

Min Yu looked out of the car window. It felt a little stifling in the car, so he extended his hand and opened the window. After letting in some cool air, he felt a little better.

Zhuo Yun stepped on the brake when a traffic light turned red. He took out his phone and sent Chen Ming a text message explaining the situation.

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Perhaps Chen Ming was busy, so he did not reply to the text message immediately. Zhuo Yun did not continue texting Chen Ming.

The car arrived at the estate 30 minutes later.

Before leaving, Zhuo Yun saw Min Yu rubbing his brows. He simply assumed that Min Yu was thinking about Yuan Huan, so he said, "Don't worry. Yuan Huan is in a delicate situation, so he can't cause any trouble now."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Min Yu softly. He waved his hand before going inside the villa.

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After receiving the text message from Zhuo Yun, Chen Ming reported the matter to Huo Yulin.

Huo Yulin was discharged from the hospital recently. Since the Virus Research Institute had helped provide him an alibi, he was off the hook as a suspect of breaking into the National Academy of Medicine. He had even started going back to work at the academy recently.

When he got back home, he received a call from Chen Ming. He frowned and pondered briefly before he asked. "Are you done investigating Yuan Huan?"



Chen Ming shook his head. "Just his cover story. Nothing we don't already know. The intel's useless."

"It's okay. Take your time and keep an eye on him. I'm sure he can't continue staying in the country anymore," said Huo Yulin.

"Okay. I'll take care of it," replied Chen Ming.

Chen Ming wanted to send a secret protection detail for Huo Yao. Since he had already seen Huo Yao fight and shoot, he decided otherwise.

If he did so, perhaps Huo Yao might even find it irksome.

After hanging up the phone, Huo Yulin stood in the garden for a couple of minutes before turning around to enter the villa. When he raised his head, he saw his little sister leaning against the door.

Huo Yulin was caught by surprise briefly. He walked over and asked. "When did you get back?"

Huo Yao tilted her head sideways and only straightened herself when her third older brother came closer. She glanced at the phone in his hand and replied. "Just now. Who was that on the phone at this hour?"

Huo Yulin went quiet briefly. His little sister had been very angry with him for getting hurt, and she was scary when she threw a temper at him, so he decided to be honest with her. "Chen Ming just told me that Yuan Huan is out on bail."

Huo Yao seemed unsurprised. She nodded and said, "Saw it coming."

Yuan Huan had worked undercover at the National Academy of Medicine for over ten years, so someone big must be helping him.

Huo Yulin knew his little sister was very independent and she did not seem worried at all. He parted his lips wanting to say something, but changed his mind and simply remarked. "Just watch your back."

Huo Yao gestured okay and turned to enter the villa. "Brother Yulin, I'm going back to my room. Have an early night."

Huo Yao had been very busy lately. She needed to finish working on her research project soon, so she had to go to school and work on it over the weekend as well.